

close to his breast, and by this means kept him from sinking.

By this time the 'Squire, his lady, and one of their servants, had got to the side of the canal; but such was the distracted situation of the lady, that, instead of thinking how to get at the poor children in the water, the 'Squire and his man were fully employed in keeping the lady from jumping in after her son.

The little shepherd, seeing the confusion all parties were in upon land, cried out lustily, "Squire, do not be afraid, and I will bring Master Simpson safe to shore." This he accomplished in about five minutes; for he was afraid of being too hasty, lest the oar should slip away from the young gentleman.

The servant had now got into the canal, with all his clothes on, as high as his neck, and as soon as his young master came within his reach, he caught hold on him, and brought him safe

safe on land. Little Amintor followed him swimming, happy and delighted to think he had thus saved the life of a young gentleman, who had been so kind and obliging to him.

As soon as Master Simpson was brought on shore, his mamma caught him in her arms, and ran in doors with him, followed by the 'Squire, their daughter, and servant; but the pretty Florella did not stir an inch, till she saw her dear brother safe on land, and then, wet as he was, she threw her arms round his neck, and cried most terribly.

"What do you cry for, my sweet pretty sister, (said Amintor) you see that I am well, and we ought both of us to thank God, who has thus given me strength to save the life of my friend. But let us go into the house, and see how the young gentleman does."

They then went into the house, and found every body busy about the young gentleman;